

God's Dark Heaven

Those Poor Bastards

Lyrics

Guided by something
I cannot describe
Foggy dark presence
Been choking my mind

The strings hanging down
From heaven above
Poking like pitchforks
In a pure white dove

Through God's dark heaven
Go I, go I
Through God's dark heaven go I

Through God's dark heaven go I
Through God's dark heaven go I

Everything's blurry
A cold heavy wind
Swoops and confuses
What we all had been

Monstrosities circle
The Gospel floats closer
A story I know
So terribly well

Through God's dark heaven
Go I, go I
Through God's dark heaven go I

Through God's dark heaven go I
Through God's dark heaven go I
The hunt it is over
The Lord he wont answer
The walls run with blood
Oh this house is a cancer

And in this abyss
I've lost all control
Is path to glory?
It's so hard to tell

Through God's dark heaven
Go I, go I
Through God's dark heaven go I

Through God's dark heaven go I
Through God's dark heaven go I
Through God's dark heaven go I